

R. Edgar COLUMN

Story That Les Darcy Was
Shanghaied and Carried Off
to Sea as a Stoker Isn't Given
Much Credence.

THERE'S a story in Australia that Les Darcy was "shanghaied" and carried off to sea as a stoker. It isn't given much credence, however, for Les isn't a drinking man and it would have been rather difficult for any waterfront crimp to put "the drops" in his liquor. And imagine what would happen to any crimp who tried to shanghai Darcy if Darcy found it out; or if the Australian public found it out!

THE Australians think that Darcy, if he is a passenger on a steamer bound to America, will fatten up on the voyage to such an extent that he'll never make the middleweight limit again. That should please Darcy, for as I understand it he hasn't taken the trouble to even talk of fighting American middleweights. One Australian writer a few months ago claimed that Darcy's expressed ambition was to fight Jess Willard. And surely Les wouldn't care to be a middleweight and fight Jess.

Darcy may have been a little careless in picking Jess for an opponent, anyway. But he hasn't seen Jess.

THAT'S a picture! Imagine a Darcy meeting Jess Willard for the first time—coming right up to be introduced with the intention of issuing a challenge on the spot! Yea! Poor Les would feel about as chipper as a bull pup tackling a lion.

WHEN Darcy arrives in this country he'll have more managers than a burlesque troupe. Among those who "have Darcy tied up" are Tommy Burns, Pollok, Curley, Kearns and Tom Jones, and a number of mysterious unknowns. Darcy will be so busy settling the managers' matter that he won't find time to fight for a long while.

CHARLEY HARVEY announces that "Bill La Rue" is coming East to mingle with our most hopeful heavyweights. Charlie identifies "La Rue" by saying that he is the young husky who won the Pacific Coast amateur championship by knocking out three rivals, and then went long and collected the Far Western P. A. A. national and international amateur titles.

After reading this we know who "La Rue" is. Charlie has simplified the spelling of the name, but if he gave it the right spelling there would be a lot of wrangling over the pronunciation of "Heureux." An argument over a name like that might even lead to violence. Charlie has a kind heart.

On the Coast, Heureux is known as "Pat" (Heureux means "Pat" in French). He is fat enough to travel with a circus, but because he is fat for a fighter, he is twenty-four years old, stands six feet, and weighs 185 pounds. He is big enough to fight any one. There's no Peter Maher around now to give Heureux the kind reception handed out by the "Pat" of the Coast. Joe, who is a year and a half older than Heureux, is supposed to be the pet of Sunny Jim Coffey. From what I can glean about Heureux from Coast authorities, he is big and rather fat, and he can fight well enough to beat up all the amateur heavyweights, but he is a different fat 185 pounds. But he hasn't shown any talent yet to put him in a class with professional fighters. He is a heavyweight in sight just now who could even give Jess Willard a run for his money. Jess was trained down to Havana form and feeling frisky.

JIMMY WILDE, the great little English "flyweight," knocked out Young Zulu Kid (Frank Di Melfi) Monday in the seventh round of their London match. Wilde is the only English boxer in recent years who has been with the best in America and Australia. He is a wonderful little fighting machine, thin, bony, slight in build, yet master of a wonderful knock of hitting that enables him to end nearly all of his ring battles with a knockout. The "flyweight" class in this country doesn't amount to much. Young Roemer and Young Zulu Kid, both of whom have been knocked out by Wilde in the past few months, were only fairly good. But that doesn't detract from Wilde's performance. In the seventh round, Wilde himself to be a master boxer and a master fighter. Like Les Darcy of Australia, he converts the men he whips, and they are most enthusiastic of all in describing his fantastic ability.

OWEN ZEIGLER, the famous old-time boxer, is up against a hard game, and for the first time in his life has hung out the S. O. S. and called for help from his old friends. For years Owen has managed a "farm" called Edgewood Rest, at Echohara Junction, N. Y. But for several months he has been ill and helpless. He writes that he is improving, but must have an operation in a few days, needs money for medicine and food for himself and his family, and can't get it until he can work again.

"It's the first time in over thirty years before the sporting public that I have asked for anything, and were I not sick and so far from friends I wouldn't do it now," writes Zeigler. Perhaps some of the friends of his great fighting days haven't forgotten him.

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

HINTS ON WINTER SPORTS—HOW TO BOWL

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Leaders Agree Nationals Should Adopt McGraw's Base-Running Suggestion

Donlin, Donovan, Coakley, Mathewson and Others Approve of Giants' Manager's Plan for Organization to Adopt Rule Which Will Prevent Pitchers From Making Half Barks.

By Bozeman Bulger.

MIKE DONLIN, always a close student of baseball and prospective manager of an important minor league club, declares that the National League Rules Committee will make a serious mistake if it changes suggested by John McGraw are not made for next season. McGraw's suggestions appealed to Percy Haughton more than the others. Donlin went on, "because he is a student of football rules and can appreciate what those little things amount to. I see the Rules Committee will meet soon, and I certainly hope they will do something to give the National League base runners a chance. Hal Chase was an interested listener and he agreed with Donovan that the difference in the interpretation of the rule rules in the two leagues was very marked. Incidentally, Manager Mathewson is certain that Chase will again lead the league in hitting. He says that Chase played the very best game of his whole career while with the Reds this summer.

There is not one of those southpaws who could get away with that motion in the American League. "And nobody knows that better than myself," agreed Bill Donovan. "The difference is particularly noticeable in the World's Series. The umpires have to get together and decide on certain pitching motions before the game so that they will agree on what to allow and what to consider a balk. The southpaws in the American League haven't anything like the chance that they have in the National.

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Charley Comiskey has crossed all the prophets again by naming Clarence Rowland as manager of the White Sox to succeed himself. It was expected that the former minor league manager would be let out, particularly in view of the fact that early in the season the Sox were expected to win the pennant.

On top of the grumbling in Boston over outside men having to take over the ownership of the Red Sox, there comes an announcement that a Mr. Gruber, a Chicago theatrical man, will be secretary of the club. This puts the office entirely in the hands of aliens, as the Boston fans consider anybody other than a native born. Since the fans up there have seen and talked with Frazee and Ward, though, they are not nearly so resentful as to the ownership, but one Boston writer, while admitting the ability of Mr. Gruber, regrets that he was not born in the Buckeye State. The only thing to do now is to get Bill Carrigan back and win the pennant. That will settle all arguments.

Princeton Wins Opening Game of Hockey Season

The Princeton seven opened the local hockey season by defeating St. Paul's School at the St. Nicholas rink, 6 to 1. The first half and two in the second. The losers got their lone tally in the opening period. The schoolboys played a fast, clean game, but lacked teamwork. Individually they outshone the Tigers in nearly every phase of the game. They skated faster, carried the puck better and covered their men better, but their shooting was a trifle inferior and their defensive work was not up to par. Ford, the Princeton goal, had comparatively few difficult shots to handle, despite the fact that the aggressiveness of the schoolboys kept the puck in the Tigers' end of the rink most of the time.

Sport Briefs

The High Schools Games Committee of the Public Schools Athletic League decided yesterday to change the date of the annual cross country race from December to the third week in November, following the race at Van Cortlandt Park, in which nearly 150 schoolboy runners raced over snow and ice with the temperature below freezing. In a time to have the race at a time of the year when better conditions usually prevail, the committee did not consult the Championship Committee of the Amateur Athletic Union.

De Oro Has it Much to Fear From Moore

Alfredo De Oro's world's three-cushion title doesn't appear to be in immediate danger. At Doyle's last night he took the first block of his 150-point match with George Moore of this city, 50 to 35. They'll play to-night and to-morrow night.

The famous champion of other days appeared at Times Square last night, glared at the crowd, and then the delight of the crowd that sat about the table at Doyle's Academy. He was favored by the fortunate kisses. His luck was accentuated as Moore, gallantly attempting his spectacular up-and-down-the-table shots, often missed by the scantiest of margins. De Oro got in his high run of the contest, a run of 6 on his fifty-first turn at the table, from a scratch. The white caught the cue ball in a cracking round-the-table play and bumped it upon the red. Earlier in the game De Oro collected 5 from the same sort of luck.

Moore trailed his challenger after the first few innings of the match that was continued through 95 innings. He uniformly played for the full length of the table or for daring bank shots. For the most part his timing was poorly calculated or he overplayed the English to land the cue ball too full in the corners. His best run was 4, in his twenty-fourth inning. Moore was greatly bothered by the tobacco smoke, once trying to clear away the fog by waving his handkerchief.

Lincoln, Neb., Dec. 19.—The University of Nebraska football team will play Syracuse (N. Y.) University next Thanksgiving Day at Lincoln. It was announced today. The Notre Dame game, usually played on Thanksgiving day, will be played ahead probably to some date in October.

Among the other athletes who have been in the news lately are J. P. White, Salem Crescent A. C.; Freddie Teasdale, Gloucester A. C.; Russell Spry, C. C. P. A.; Frank J. New York A. C.; J. L. Aaronson, Pastime A. C.; Andrew Pendleton, Alpha A. C.; and Eddie Haupt, Bronx Athletic House.

The Irish-American A. C. issued entry blanks yesterday for its annual indoor games to be held at the Seventy-first Street Armory on Saturday, Jan. 13. Fourteen events are on the list.

Clinton Eastly Whips Thomas. At the Lyceum A. C. last night Johnny Clinton, the rugged east side lightweight, handed Al Thomas, the Harlem lightweight, a sound thrashing. Thomas was dropped for the count in the ninth and tenth rounds and was lucky to have been able to go the limit.

Unexpected strength was shown by the Princeton Club in its squash team match with the Crescent Athletic Club players on the latter's court yesterday. Although defeated three matches to two, the Crescent men forced the Princeton players to play many matches.

Conan Outpoints Hansen. BOSTON, Dec. 19.—Mel Conan of New York and Larry Hansen of the same city met in a twelve-round bout at the Army A. A. last night and it was a case of Conan all the way. With Hansen serving chiefly as the receiver, Conan showed a lot of aggressiveness.

SPORTING. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, DEC. 19.—SIX-DAY BICYCLE RACE "Berlin Finish Each Night"

Six-Day Riders Knocked Unconscious in Bad Spill During Race at Garden

Seven Thrown from Their Wheels This Afternoon—Spears and Cman May Be Seriously Injured.

By William Abbott.

One of the worst accidents in the history of six-day bicycle racing occurred in the garden this afternoon when seven riders were thrown in their wheels. Grenada, Spears at Carman were carried off unconscious. Tom Bello, Thomas, DeBeates a Drobach were quickly revived, but received injuries which may prove them continuing in the week's race.

The spill happened the last lap of a one-mile sprint race. Carman, second man the line, was rounding dead man's curve when his wheel suddenly swerved, throwing him headlong down a embankment. Grenada, trying to avoid the prostrate rider, collided with him and fell from his machine, trying to avoid Carman and Grenada, Bello, DeBeates, Thomas, Drobach and Bello all collided with one another and fell in a heap.

The crowd was in a uproar. Hundreds rushed to the spot where the injured riders were lying. The judges stopped the race for fifteen minutes, while Drs. Hay and Finkelstein examined the injured cyclists. When quiet was restored the race was resumed.

The longest and most exciting sprint of the race occurred just before the sixth hour. Oscar Gay, catching the field napping, sneaked away to a long lead before the other riders got in action. During the next fifteen minutes all the twenty-four riders were on the track at one time, each team making quick shifts.

TENNIS ON SKATES MEETS WITH SUCCESS UPON FIRST TEST HERE

Ice tennis, that's the latest in sport. This form of competition was tried out for the first time in this country at the Ice Skating Palace last night, and was voted a success.

Two of the first ten ranking players were among the contestants. They were Watson M. Washburn and Dean Mathey. The other three who played were Frederick B. Alexander, who suggested the game; Theodore Roosevelt Pell and Francis T. Hunter. Washburn and Mathey played several sets of doubles against Alexander and Pell, and the honors were even, for no score was kept. The matches served to prove that ice tennis is not only feasible, but that it offers opportunity for an exciting winter pastime. Skill in skating is, of course, a necessity, but it was evident that tennis skill of a high order could be developed in the game. The players served, drove and volleyed with much of the same dash and skill which they display on dirt or grass courts, the fact of being on skates hindering them only now and then. The court on which the men played was marked out with painted black lines, and the regulation tennis ball was used. It was generally agreed that singles play was not feasible, but that doubles held many possibilities.

Fistic News By John Pollock and Gossip

Charlie Welner, the clever Newark heavyweight, surely is having lots of trouble landing a match. Several times he has been scheduled to box, only to have his would-be opponents run out at the last minute. The latest boxer to schedule Welner is Carl Morris, the big Sapulpa heavyweight, who was signed up to meet him before the Central City A. C. of Kansas City, New Year's afternoon. Gate Kauffman sent word to Harry Pollock, Welner's manager, that Morris had cancelled the match and that the fight is now dead.

Harry Place and Frankie Calabrese will meet at the Cleburne rink tomorrow night. This pair of Brooklyn heavyweights were supposed to meet at the same club two weeks ago, but Place did not show up, declaring that he had signed an articles for the bout and that the management had advertised him without his consent. The winner of the battle will box Charlie White Christmas afternoon, as Walter Mohr, who was booked to box the Chicago schoolboy, but his hand is training.

FRANKIE BURNS WHIPS LYNCH IN FAST BOUT.

Boxing experts and old-time fans between the fact that the first real fighting in seen nowadays, under the ten-round decision style of boxing in this State. However, the packed house at the Pioneer Sporting Club last night saw as fast an exhibition of fighting between Frankie Burns, the clever veteran Jersey City bantam, and Joe Lynch of the west side, as has been seen here in many years. Burns was the winner, but he had to work his hardest in order to earn the decision. Many times during the battle Lynch countered with a smashing right cross that rocked Burns, but it was the latter's aggressiveness and his continual body punching that won for him in the semi-final Freddie Burns of Brooklyn did everything but knock out Red McDonald of the west side.

Walter Yankum, the Denver lightweight, will arrive back this week from his home in Denver. He will box Young Terry McGovern, a National A. C. Philadelphia, Christmas afternoon.

PUTTING 'EM OVER With "Bugs" Baer

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RABID RUDOLPH.

THE Best Part About a Six-Day Race Is the Seventh Day.

Gunboat Smith acted very roughly in the ring with Moran. The low brow actually tried to pick a fight.

NEIGHBORS ARE ALL TALKING ABOUT IT.

Pittsburgh fans won't mind Barney Dreyfuss raising the price to see the Pirates play. Just like raising the price on bunnies or something catching like measles.

YOU WARBLER A FORKFUL.

Gunboat Smith started in by hitting Frank Moran a gross of times in the nose, gave three dozen large assorted swings in the ear, a flock of thumps in the dinner and a whole regiment of knuckles in the features. From there Gunboat gradually worked up to the climax.

LET'S GO.

While Helms started Amongst their ducks. A lot of nuts Race here on bikes.

White poor old Serbs Take to their heels. A bunch of nuts Race here on wheels.

A wise old Nature Makes the world square. We suffer here. They suffer there.

Where duzzie get that stuff?

You always go away from a grudge fight with one. Barney Dreyfuss could make more money by charging Pittsburgh fans to get out.

Would be more knockouts in boxing matches if these fighters wouldn't waste a lot of blows on each other's domes.

NOBODY WALKS.

Wrestling's on the level and so are the Alps.

Like to live in Pittsburgh since they hosted the baseball prize. When you stay away you see more.

Dillon Shades Billy Miske In Rattling Go

Brooklyn fans were treated to a real, slam-bang light heavyweight battle at the Broadway Sporting Club last night in which Jack Dillon of Indianapolis shaded Billy Miske of St. Paul. Both men were at their best and trying their hardest every second of the way. It was Miske's long left, which has bothered such men as Levinsky and Moha, that enabled him to make a good showing.

Good ring judges gave Miske the third and fourth rounds, with the first, second and fifth rounds fairly even. In the sixth Dillon cut loose and with heavy smashes to the body had Miske slowed up for the rest of the engagement. Miske apparently fought himself out in the early rounds, while Dillon seemed to take on a new lease of life.

The biggest crowd in the history of the club attended the mill. Dillon weighed in at 174 pounds, just a quarter of a pound more than his adversary.

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